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Thursday Morning, Nov. 22, 1855

PRIDE.

br sonn u. GAGE. 'Tis a curious fact as ever was known In human nature, but often shown
Alike in castle and in cottage,
That pride, like pigs of a certain broad, As poor as pauper's pottage!

Of all the notable things on earth, The querest one is pride of birth, Among our "flores Democracy!" A bridge across a hundred years, Without a prop to save it from sneers Not even a couple of rotten Peers, A thing for laughter, fleers and jeers;

Is American aristocravy. Dopond upon it my snobbish friend, Your family thread you can't ascend Without good reason to apprehend You may find it waxed at the further end, By some plebelan vocation! Or, worse than that your boasted line May end in a loop of stronger twina

That plauged some worthy relation! Because you fourish in worldly affairs, Don't be haughty and put on ares, With insolent pride of station! Don't be proud and turn up your ness At poorer people in plainer clo hes, But learn for the sake of your mind's repose, That wealth's a bauble that comes and coes And that all Proud flesh, wherever it grows,

From the National Magazine. PETER CARTWRIGHT, THE BACK-WOODS PREACHER.

In aublect to irritation.

Immense was the gathering at the Methodist camp ground, near Springfield, on the second Sunday in September, 1832 .-A powerful marnet had attracted this great mass of people from their homes in many counties, a hundred miles round .-The new presiding elder, a late arrival from Kentucky, an orator of wide-speard and wonderful renown, would thunder on that day. The prestige of his fame had lightened before him, and hence the universal eagerness to hear one concerning whom rumor's tongue discoursed so loud-

Morning broke in the azure East, bright and beautiful as a dream of heaven; but the expected prodigy had not made his advent. Eleven o'clock came—the regular hour of the heavy gun of orthodoxy-and still there was no news of the clerical lion. A common circuit preacher took his place, and, sensible of the popular disappointment, increased it by mouthing a miserable failure. The vexed and restless crowd began to disperse, when an event happened, to exoite afresh their curiosity and concentrate them again denser than ever. A messenger rushed to the pulpit in hot haste and presented a note, which was infinediately read out, to prevent the people from Beattering. The following is a literal copy of that singular epistle:

DEAR BRETHREN: The devil has foundered my horse, which will detain me from reaching your tabernacle till evening. I might have performed the journey on foot; but I could not leave poor Paul, especially as he has never left Peter. Horses have no souls to save, and, therefore, it is all the more the duty of Christians to take care of their bodies. Watch and pray, and don't let the devil get among you on the sly before can-dle light, when I shall be at my post. Your brother,

PETER CARTRIGHT.

At length the day closed. The purple burtain of night fell over the earth from the darkening sky. God's golden fire flashed Sut in Heaven, and nien below kindled their watch fires. The encampnient, a village of showy tents, was illuminated with a brilliancy that caused every leaf to shine and sparkle as if all the trees were burnished with phosphorescent flame. It was like a theatre. It was a theatre in the open air, on the green sward, beneath the esque and gorgeous than any stage scenetheir eyes on beauty and their ears on mu-

Presently a form arose in the pulpit and commenced giving out a hymn preliminary to the main exercises, and every eye be-came riveted to the person of the stranger. brated Bowie. The only difference was Indeed, as some one said of Burke, a sin-this, that Bowie fought with deadly weap-

gle flush of the gazer's vision, was enough mous, while the itinerant used but his enor-

he amen, I am forced to despair any atempt to convey an accurate idea of either the subject or manner of the sermon which followed. There are different sorts of sermons-the argumentary, the dogmatic, the aloud: postulary, the persuasive, the punitive, the combative, "in orthodox blows and knocks," the logical, and the poetic; but thir specimen belonged to none of these ca
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He began with a loud and beautifully modulated tone, in a voice that rolled on the serene night air like successive peals of thunder. Methodist ministers are celebrated for sonorous voices; but his was and replied: matchless in sweetness as well as power .-For the first ten minutes his remarks, being preparatory, were common-place and uninteresting; but then, all of a sudden, his face reddened; his eye brightened, his gestures grow whim sted as the wastings of a terch, and his whole countenance changed into an expression of inimitable humor; an I now his wild, waggish, peculiar eloquence poured forth like a mountain torrent. Chancing driving, with shafts of ridicule, bon mids, puns and side-splitting anecdotes sparkled, flushed and flew like hail till the vast auditory was convulsed with laughter. For a while the ascetic trove to resist the current of their own spontageous emotions. These, however, soon disovered that they had undertaken an impossible achievement, in thinking to withstand his facetize. His every soutence was like a warm tinger, tickling the ribs of the hearer. His very looks lucited to mirth far more than other people's jokes, so that the effort to main:sin one's equilibrium only increased the disposition to burst out into loud explosions, as every school-boy has verified in similar cases.

At length the encampment was roar, the sternest features relaxed into smiles, and the coldest eyes melted into tears of irrepressible merriment. This continued thirty minutes, while the orator bainted the felly of the sinner, which was his theme. I looked on and laughed with the rest, but finally began to fear the result as to the speaker.

"How," I exclaimed, mentally, "will be ever be able to extricate his audience from that deep whirlpool of humor? If he ends thus, when the merry mood subsides, and calm reflection supervenes, will not the revulsion of feeling be deadly to his fame?-been triffed with in matters of sacred and eternal interests? At all events, there is no prospect of a revival to-night; for even though the orator were a magician, he could not change his subject now, and

stem the torrent of headlong laughter." But the shaft of my inference fell short of the mark; and even then be commenced to change, not all at once, but gradually, as the wind of a thunder-cloud. His features lest their comical linge of pleasantry; his voice grew first earnest, and then solemn, and soon wailed out in the tones of deepest pathos; his eyes were shorn of their mild light, and yielded streams of tears, is the fountain of the hill yielded water. The effect was indescribable, and the rebound of feeling beyond all conception .-He descanted on the horrors of hell, till every shuddering face was turned downward as if expeating to see the solid globe rent asunder, and the fathomless, firey gulf yawn beneath. Brave men moaned, and fair fashionable women, covered with silken drapery and bedight with gems, shrieked as if a knife were working among

their heart-strings.

Again he changed the theme; sketched they joys of a righteous death-its faith, its hope, its winged raptures, and angels attending the spirit to its happy home-with such force, great and evident belief. that all eyes were turned towards Heaven, as the entire congregation started to their feet, as if to hail the vision of angels at which the finger of the preacher seemed to be pointed, elevated as it was on high to the full length of his arms:

He then made a call for mourners to the altar, and five hundred, many of them till that night infidels, rushed forward and prostrated themselves on their knees. The meeting was continued for two weeks, and more than a thousand converts were addstarry blue, incomparably more picture ed to the church. From that time his success was unparalleled, and the fact is ry, prepared within walls of brick or mar-ble, where the elite of cities throng to feast erly eloquence, that Methodism is now the

prevailing religion in Illinoise He was distinguished by one very cleribal peculiarity—combativeness: His battles, although always [apparently in the

does on the out-skirts of the encampment, nel. During the eighteenth century, no raised a yell so deafening as to drown ut- one made a distinct attempt to sail to the dark eyes shot lightening. He deposited close Capt. Vancouver's voyage in the Pa-his Bible, drew off his coat, and remarked gifte, and his discoveries in that is now

dressed the chief bully: "Mr. Fink, I have come to make you

snorter!"

contlemen, your corteous friends, agree not satisfied, nor the explorers tired. Again

dignantly. "Are you ready?" asked the preacher. "Ready as a race horse with a light ri-

der," answered Fink, squaring his ponderous person for the combat. had the words left his tips, when Cartright acknowledging that the problem was solvmade a prodigious bound toward his antag-onist, and accompanied it with a quick, thing in view both in British and Amerishooting punch of his Herculean Est which can expeditious which have sailed since the fell, crashing the other's chin, and hurried year 1848, has been to find some of the him to the earth like lead. Then, even his first of Arctic navigators, intoxicated companions, filled with admiration at the feat, gave a cheer. But Fink

enemy, exclaiming:
"That warn't done fair, so it warn't!" He aimed a ferocious stroke, which the reacher parried with his left hand, and Fink struggled, squirmed, and writhed in as in the jaws of an iron vice. When he

resist, Mr. Cartright slackened his hold; and inquired:

"Repeat after me " "Well if I must, I must," answered Fink; "because you're the devil him-

The preacher then said over the Lord's victor permitted him to rise.

ed three boisterous cheers, and Fink shook Cartwright by the hand declaring:

"By golly, you're some beans in a bar logizing mere wealth. The natural selffight. I'd rather set to with an old he-bar ishness of man will always secure crowds

of nose stilashers, blast your pictur!" ble and puipit.

join you in the remark; but it is cliaracteristic, as we said in another case. THE GASCONADE BRIDGE.—The St. Lou

s Intelligencer of Wednesday says:

The Gasconade "bridge" Which broke down on the 1st, with such sorrowful results to our citizens, it is admitted was no bridge at all. It was a scaffolding on which bridge was to be erected. Messrs. Stone, Boomer & Co., of Chicago, were the con-tractors of the work, and the Chicago Tribune, of the 5th inst., speaks thus in re-

gard to the matter! "We learn upon inquiry of Stone and Boomer of this city, the contractors for the bridges on that road, that the bridges which have fallen are merely temporary structures put up to facilitate the construccrossing of heavy passenger trains—facts office. Both of these gentlemen are good that the evident uneasiness of the officers and true men, but we submit whether Lew-

the clearest manner." A well known Providence sporting character tried his luck in that city the other day and found it bad. The bank refessel to discount for him, and his deposits were exhausted. On turning his back up- one evening lately, the absence of a lady en the scene of operations, a sympathiz- was noticed, which was appolegized for by ing friend said to him; 'Tom, are you an acquaintance, who stated that she was broke?' 'Yes,' said Tom with a sigh, detained by a little incident.' 'Ah, yes,' defensive, were as numerous as the cele-brated Bowie. The only difference was selling at a cent apiece, I couldn't bay a tiful little incident it was too—weighs just shire apples.—Manchester American.

gle flash of the gazer's vision, was enough to reveal the extraordinary man, although in the present case, it must, for the sake of trath be acknowledged that the first impression was ambiguous, if not enigmatical and disagreeable. His figure was tall, burly, massive, and seemed even more gignatic than the reality, from the crowning foliage of luxuriant, coal black hair, wreathed into long curling ringlets. Add, a head that looked as large as a last bushel; beeting brows, rough and craggy as fragmentary granite, irradiated at the base by oyes of dark fire; small and twinking, like-diamonds in a sea—they were diamonds of the soul, shining in a measurcless sea of humor—a swarthy complexion, as if embrowned by a southern sun; rich rosy lips always slightly parted, as wearing a perpetual smile; and you have a life-like porter.

Though I heard it all, from the text to the account of the course, I am forced to despite a sea of the soul, shining in a measurcless sea of the soul shining in a measurcless sea of humor—a swarthy complexion, as if embrowned by a southern sun; rich rosy lips always slightly parted, as wearing a perpetual smile; and you have a life-like porter.

Though I heard it all, from the text to the account of said pour large at the case of the deapera does on the out-skirts of the aneampment, the account and the sake on the out-skirts of the aneampment, and call the bary was the discovery of a passage at large to China. It was in search in the control of Mike Fink, a houterious bully, the triumphant hero of countless fights, in none of which he had been a his beginning with Willough by a set of deaperadoes from St. that I hudson sailed up the river which bears his name, and that Baffin explored to the bary which he is remembered; a list bear with the bary which he is remembered; a list bear with the bary which he is remembered; a list bear with the bary which he is remembered; a list bear with the bary which he is the bary which is a speci terly every other sound. The preacher's northward of the continent. Towards its Russian America, once more stimulated commanded by the great man whose bones long since bleached under the Arctic snows -John Frankiin. Then followed others of scarcely less note-Ross, Parry, Lyon, "By golly, I'd like to see you do it, old who walked from the point reached by Ross on the one side to that reached by

"Very well," said Cartright; "will these Parry on the other. But science was not to shaw foul play?"

"In course they will. They're rale grit, and won't do nothin' but the olear to this, every expedition that has sailed to thing, so they won't," rejoined Fink, inthe rescue of Franklin and his companions. Accidentally, the operation performed by Dease and Simpson in 1839 was repeated in 1851 by McClure, and this time, the British government was very glad to put The bully spoke too soon; for scarcely an end to the voyages of discovery by

Three expeditions have sailed from the United States-the first, the Orinnell exwas up in a moment, and rushed upon his pedition, under Lieut, De. Haven, which sailed in May, 1850, and returned unsuccessful; the second, Dr. Kane's expedition in the Advance; and the third, the expedition sent for his rescue in the Release and grasping his throat with the right, crushed Active under Lieut. Hartstein. The last him down as if he had been an infant - expedition of Kane has led to valuable diecoveries in scionce. The United States the dust; but all to no purpose; for the may now claim the honor of having first strong, muscular fingers held his windpipe sunt a ship to discover the great open sea near the Pole, as they have the honor of turned purple in the face, and ceased to having given birth to the men who first discovered the Southern Continent. What use these discoveries may hereafter prove "Will you pray now?"

to be, no one can yet conjecture; but as "I doesn't know a word how," gasped they have cost so little or e cannot but re joice that they have been brought to light. Science may possibly derive some benefit from the curious meteorological and geo-graphical observations made by Br. Kane. It is well to know that the north coast of Greenland has been mapped, and the coast prayer, line by line, and the conquered of Smith Sound surveyed. In other points bully responded in the same way; when the of view, the researches of these bold men into the gloom of the Polar night may not prove wholly devoid of profit. At the consummation, the rowdies roar

WEALTH .- We doubt the policy of euin dog-days. You can pass this 'ere crowd of worshippers at the shrine of Mammen In this material age, the danger is that Afterwards Fink's party behaved with the greed for riches will become too inor-corum, and the preacher resumed his Bi- dinate, if indeed it has not already become so; and the wise will seek to discounte-An odd scene, that, certainly; and "not names the defication of wealth, rather very apostolle," say you, sober reader .- than urge it on. Too many already bow down to the golden calf. The acquisition of money, as the great end of life, has become popular to an extent that seriously threatens the future integrity of the people. It has grown to be a general practice; especially in our great cities, to ask what a man is worth, not what are his principles, his talents, his culture, or his node of life. The high and noble aims which our fathers held up for us to imitate, are rarely made subjects of emulation now. Our political as well as social life, begins to show the dangerous results of

lowering the old standard. The above is a wait going the rounds of the papers, and as we like its views, we adopt it also.

THE SPEAKERSHIP .- The Lafayette (Ind.) Courier is in favor David Mace for Speaktion of the work-that they were never in- er of the House. The Indianapolis Retended by them or by the Company for the publican favors Schuylen Colyax for the of the road on the fated train, confirm in 18 D. CAMPRELL, of Ohio, is not, to say the least, equally fitted for the place. He has been in Congress longer, and is well acquainted with the rules and manner of doing business in the House.

At an assemblage of a few friends nine pounds and a half.'

A New way to Detect a Thief.

. The father of the great American statesman was a very humorous and jocose personage, and innumerable are the ageodotes that are related of him. . As he was once journeying in Massachusetts not far from his native town, he stopped rather late one night atan inn in the village In the barroom where about twenty, different persons, who as he entered, called out to him to discover a thief. One of the company, it appeared, had a few minutes before watch taken from his pocket and all knew the offender must be in the room with them. "Come, Mr. Almanac-maker, you know the signs of the times, the bidden things

"Fasten all the doors in the room and let no one leave it; and here landlord, go and bring your wife's great brave kettle." Boniface did as commanded; the great brass kettle was placed in the floor—its bottom up—as black, sooty and smoky as a chimneyback. The landlord got into his bar, and looked on with eyes as big as sau-

of the seasons, tell who is the thief."

"You don't want any hot water or noth-

"New go into your barn and bring the big-best cockerns you've got."
"Whew! you won't bile him, will you! he's a tough one. I can swear, Squire, he didn't steal the watch. The old rouster knows when it is time to drow, without

boking at a watch." "Go along or I won't detect the thief." Boniface went to the barn and soon returned with a tremendous fat rooster eack-

ing all the way like mad. Now, put him under the kettle and

low the light out." The old rooster was thrust under the "Now, gentlemen, I don't 'spose the thief is in the company, but if he is, the hands. Walk round in a circle and the boses; but they will not always come and cock will make known the watch stealer. The innocent need not be afraid you

The company, then, to humor him, and carry out the joke walked around the kettle n the dark for three or four minutes.

"All done, gentlemen?," "All done!" was the cry; where is your rowing? We heard no cockadoodledoo." "Bring us a light.

A light was brought as ordered. "Now hold up your hands, good folks." They were of course black, from coming contact with the soot of the kettle. "All up."

"All up!" was the response. "A-ll-don't know! here's one fel-ow who hasen't held up his band." "Ab, sh, my old boy, let's take a peep at your paws."

They were examined, and were not black like those of the rest of the company. "You'll find your watch about him Search."

ng aware, any more than the rest, of the trap that was set for the discovery of the thief, had kept aloof from the kettle, lest when he touched it, the crowing of the rooster should proclaim him as the thief .-As the hands of all the others were blackened, the whiteness of his showed of cours that he had not dared to touch the old brass kettle, and that he was the offeder. He jumped out of the frying pan into the fire & was lodged in as uncomfortable place as either-to wit-the jail.

SHARP .- Lake Shore train from Buffalo stops at a way station. Enter long-logged Yankee, and finds all the cars "chock

Yankee-to conductor-Sa, you, what in the name of Westerfield enions be I gwine ta du? Can't git a seat no

Conductor-Hang yourself upon a nail. Yankee-I'll be hanged ef I du. Conductor-Well you may as well

used to hanging first as last. Yankee-Sure enuff; cos I might be called on to hang yew some day. Conductor-Well I cave and am willing

Yankee-Well, I'm agreed, seein as how its a pretty knotty queston. Conductor-Why you are as sharp as a The telegraph announces that there is meat age. Haint been eating razors, have a prospect of difficulty with Great Britain

see the the train I cum decum on rith into tentious than at present appears, but it is not to be concealed that the conduct of our pile of grindstones ! Conductor and his lantern ment out! Don't you want a real prime lot of

at fifty different places. What sort of Butter is that?' asked the merchant. The clear quill-made by my wife from

dairy of forty cows-only two churu ings.'
What makes it so many colors?' 'I guess you never would have asked that question if you had seen my cows, for they are a darned sight speckelder than

butter is." AMERICAN WINES,—The New York Mir-of apples, marked for Manchester, England. We understand that a gentleman of this the United States will not only supply the city, an Englishman, trades in fruit quite institutions as will woo them from the many American people with the pure juice of the largely, and sends to Liverpool every exporting nation in the world.

Summer is ended, the sun in his annual pathway has crossed the equatorial line once more, and left our northern pole in another six raonth's night. His noontide rays fall more aslant across our own fields, and grow weaker in their powers to warm and enliven. The shadows lengthen at midday, and in the direction whenps comes awails, to a g

chill and frost. The enemy of regetable life has, carrely yet touched leaf or flower to the observant eye, that the period of vigrous growth has passed away, and that the season is about to fall into the "sear and yellow leaf." As the gray of approaching age manifests itself here and there aits prime, as a tinge of brighter color lights over large extents of the surface. The up the youthful cheek of the consumptive with a premonitory symptom of impending down, so does the changing green of the

summer foliage indicate its approaching But amid these indications of a coming change, there is mingled an infinite amount of present enjoyment and future hope; the gathered harvest, the mellewing fruit, the ripening nut, the prospect of a respite from summer's toils, and the ap-proach of winter enjoyments, the scattering of epidemic diseases before the health bearing breath of a polar atmosphere, the new lease of existence which will be given to thousands of suffering follow men, whose only hope is in a return of a cooler and purer air, and the quicker pulsations of young and lusty life, which bounds re-sponsive to the breath of winter, and drives back his icy approaches by a more vigor-ous activity of the vital powers, all unite to render the prospect of the coming death-

like sleep of all vegetable life, pleasing as well as melancholy.
Seed time and harvest has come and gone; it has been a seed time of evils and a harvest of death in many respects, as well

as one of good, and a harvest of life. Seed time and harvest will come and go again and again to the end of time. It has been old rooster will crow when the offender and again to the end of time. It has been touches the bottom of the kettle with his promised by One potent to redeem the go to us, for each succeeding season finds the ranks of the sowers and reapers gradu-ally made up of new recruits. Here a veteran retires and one of middle age fills his place, to grow old in return; there a middle aged reaper faints and falls out of the ranks, but the gap is suddenly closed up by a new comer; in another part of the field a youthful laborer, full of activity and

> goes bravely on.
> And yet we have each an individual des tiny to fulfill, and an individual duty to perform, whether we sow with a broad or a narrow cast; whether we cut the harvest with a wide sweeping and lusty stroke or fill the place of humble gleaners in the perform our part, that will tell upon our future well being. It is not the man of the greatest intellect, nor he who occupies the highest place, that will receive the his ability, whether his situation be lofty or low. It becomes us then to strive in the summer of life to garner up a harvest of good deeds, such as will support us in our winter years, in time, and tell in our behalf in the unchanging duration of eternity

> GEN. CASS AND HIS LIFE .- A Canadian Opinion of It-Under the head of "a new and disgusting description of Literature in the United States," a Montreal paper in. dulges in the following little expression of

General Cars who is one of the smallest of the much-talked of public men in the United States, is just about publishing his life. Women may sometimes be excused for praising their own babies, and pretty girls are occasionally allowed to praise themselves; but when a great humbug of a politician begins to tell the story, of how many plugs of tobacco he expended on his political campaigns, how many cradles he rocked and how many dirty bables he kissed; how many good men he got the better of by telling lies, and how many bad men he secured by showing that he could best them to drop the subject, and stand treat at the on their own ground, the thing becomes absolutely disgusting.

OUR RELATIONS WITH GREAT BRITAIN. in relation to the construction of the Bulwer Yankee-Well, not exactly. But yew treaty. This may turn out to be less porgovernment has given Great Britain cause for suspicion. We have no aprehension that butter! asked a pedlar who had picked it up as it is not for the interest of either country to get up a fight just at present. England has her hands full in trying to manage the Russian Bear, and see of the United States. can make much mote money by selling our surplus produce to feed them, than we possibly can by fighting them. Still, the chances for a diploatic war of words are quite flattering.

shire apples .- Manchester American.

Guans-Its History.

Guano, as most people understand, is imported for the Islands of the Pacific-mostly of the Chincha group off the coast of Peru, and under the dominion of that

Its sale is made a monopoly; and the avails, to a great extent, go to pay the British bolders of Peruvian Government with his destroying finger, but it is evident bonds, giving them to all intents and purposes, a len upon the profits of a treasure intrinsically more valuable than the gold masses of California. There are deposits of this unsurpassed fertilizer in some mid the raven locks of manhood even in places to the depth of sixty or seventy feet guano fields are generally conceded to be the excreseerts of aquatic fowls which live and nestle in great numbers around the islands. They seem designated by nature to rescue, at least in part that untold amount of fertilizing material which every river and brooklet is rolling into the ses. The wash of affuvial soils, the floating refuse of the fields and forest, and above all, the wasted materials of great cities, are constantly being carried by the tidal currents out to sea. These, to a certain extent at least, go to nourish, directly or indirectly, submarine vegetable and animal life which in turn go to feed these birds whose excrements at our day, ate brought away by the ship load from

The bird is a beautifully arranged chemical laboratory, fitted up to perform a single operation, viz: to take the fish as food, burn out the carbon by means of its respiratory functions, and deposit the remainder in the shape of an incomparable fertilizer. But bow many ages have these depositions of seventy feet in thickness

been accumulating! There are at the present day countless numbers of the birds resting upon the island at night; but according Humboldt, the exerements of the birds for the space of three centuries, would not form a stratum of over one third of an inch in thickness. By an easy mathematic calculation, it will be seen that at this rate of deposition, it would take seven hundred

Such a calculation carries us back well on to a former geological pariod, and proves one, and perhaps both, of two things field a youthful laborer, full of activity and hope, is stricken down, but his place is speedily made good, and the work of time islands; and secondly, that the material world existed at a period long anterior to its fitness as the abode of length of man's existence is infinitesmal, compared with such a cycle of year; and facts recorded on every lust of the material universe ought, if it does not, to teach us humility. That a little bird, whose ingreat field, it is the manner in which we dividual existence is as nothing, should, in its united action, produce the means of bringing back to an active fertility whole provinces of waste and barren lands, is one of a thousand facts to show how apparentgreatest reward at the Harvest Home; but ly insignificant agencies in the economy of he who does his whole duty to the best of nature produce momentous results: - Lon-

> EVENING HOURS FOR MECHANICS .- What' says the North of Scotland Gazette, in an article in favor of the early closing of shaps, "what have evening hours done for Mechanies who had only ten hours toil? What in the moral, what in the religious, what in the scientific world? Hearken to these

One of the best editors the Wetsminister Review could ever bosst, and one of the most brilliant writers of the passing hour, was a cooper in Aberdeen. One of the editors of a London daily journal was a baker in Eigin; perhaps the best reporter on the London Times was a weaper in Edaburg: the editor of the Witness, was a stone mason. One of the ablest ministers in London was a blacksmith in Dunder, another was a watchmaker in Banff; the late Dr. Milne, of China, was a herd boy in Rhyne; the Principal of the London Missionary Society's Colledge at Hong Kong was a saddler in Huntly; and one of the best missionaries that ever went to India was a tailor in Keitn. The leading mashin ist on the London and Birmingham Railway, with £700 a year, was a machinic in Glasgow; and perhaps the very richest iron founder in England was a working man in Moray. Sir Jarges Clark, her Majest's physician, was a druggest in Banff .-Joseph Hume was a sailer first, and then a laborer at the pestle and mortar in Mon-trose; Mr. McGregor, the member for Glasgow, was a poor boy in Ress-shire; James Wilson, the member for Westbary, was a ploughman in Haidington, and Artbur Anderson, the member for Orkeny, earned his bread by the sweat of his brow in the Ultima Thule.

What an array of great working men. Like New England, the excellent parish school system of Scotland has made her son honored and renowned throught the world The evening hours of our young mechanic are more valuable than they are aware of, and it would be well if in our cities some better place of resort were to be found for APPLES FOR ENGLAND.—We noticed in the montal encouragement of our young the fraight house of the Concerd road, the men. There are few who have had an opother day, one hundred and twelve barrels of apples, marked for Manchester, England.
We understand that a gentleman of this ciations for our young men. Some such spares and foolish wiles that lead them inti-